

THE WONDER OF A KINGDOME,

Dedicated to the Iunto at VVestminster.

Rascall Reformers, Snowie Devills,
Behold the period of your evils
Drawes nigh, ere yet the dogged starre
Cease to inflame the Hemisphere
You shall tast vengeance, and be sent
To hell for ample punishment:
Your blew-capt Brethren sweare they'l be
The whips shall yerk your treachery;
Your Navie's gone, your credit's lost,
Those are your foes, once lend you most
Your Sumpter horses of the Citie,
Cry Pox take this damn'd State-Committee:
Your Army moulders, and from all
Points of the compasse comes your fall.
O strange! the Ballad-makers dare
To say, you Slaves and Traitors are,
The Fates are just that made you thus
Even to the Rusticks odious:
Hobnailles and clouted shooes t'is you
Are the brave boyes, the feat must do;
To your enraged fury we
Leave Treason and Disloyalty.

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The wonder of a Kingdome.

Hark! how loud the Citizens murmur! how rigidly the
Countreyes complaine! how deeply the Seamen
threaten! how resolutely the Scots resolve! how
wretchedly Fairfax and his Saints bemoane themselves!
and how desperately the Junke at Westminster ingage, blasphem-
ing their God, and cursing their King! what denotes all this?

This shewes great Charles not broken by his fall,

Nor must be hurried to his Funerall

Without resistance, since the peoples eyes

Are fixed all upon his second rise,

That conscience is not vanish'd, Law gone past,

That yet Assyria harbours in our coast;

That the Egyptian States no Goshen have

No patent for to shield them from the grave,

But must wade to their Babel deep in blood,

Which from each quarter swells into a flood:

No passage for them to the Holy Land,

Because the Red Sea does divided stand,

If they would flie, the Sea must be their tomb

And bury them in Amphitrites womb;

Providence irresistable hath decreed

They shall scape water on the Land, & bleed;

This shewes the fumes of bold ambition

Makes their soules reele and dash against a stone,

The Rocks of Charles his greatnesse splits the Knave,

They sinke, as if in the Aegean weaves:

This shewes the City-Asse on whom doth ride,

The two most curst co-partners, reason and pride,

Is tir'd with eating thistles and would faine

Feed at the Royall Manger once againe.

This shewes the Seamen now will keere aright,

And that the Saints gainst Colchester shal fight,

Of stormes and tempests have their bellies full,

Since Lucas shorted with a fiery Bull.

This shows the Junes are affoord to fall,

And dogs shall celebrate their funerall ;

This uncomth change, but happy Fate to see,

May well the wonder of a Kingdome bee!

Those shallow Sciolists, who like *Materia prima*, comprehend in their minds all variety of impressions, willingly part with their *Ideas*; those Nomalists who taught we erred except wee went astray, now preach there can be no tranquility without Order and Discipline: those that had their hands chiefly in the setting up of the *Dagon* of Presbytery, now put to their whole strength to break it to pieces on the threshold of *Ashe*: those that were for a Parliament without a King, are now on fire to have a King without a Parliament; those that worshipped Democracy, now adore Monarchy; those that roare and rent the Booke of Common Prayer, now grow weary of praying, *Ex tempore*; those that tearmed the Surplice the Whore of Babylons smock, now esteeme it as the embleme of purity: those that would fly from a May-pole adorned with Garlands as from the droppings of an Alder-tree, now censure their own folly for condemning such indifferent objects; those that taxed *Dion* of heresie for extolling the musick of the Church, now confesse the Organs yeeld a heavenly melody, and inspire the mind with celestiall Rhapsodies, those that formerly esteemed it no lesse then the highest Superstition, to kneel when they received the Sacrament of the Lords Body, now will not deny, but there ought to be reverence given, as well externall as inernall: those that divulged it for horrible sinne to bow at the name of their dear Saviour, now will acknowledge, that is no more then is requisite: those that before preach'd it impiety to signe Infants with the seale of the Crosse, and were of opinion that they might baptize them themselves, even in their Chimney-corners, now cry out, that the Crosse is the Christians Badge, and that they have incurred the pains of hell for their horrid prophanation of that holy Sacrament, as even at this present, A Weaver in London, whose name I shall not divulge, because I hope the man (if desperation do not too much get the upper-hand) may yet be a faithfull and conformable member of the Church: this man a fiery Zealor of the Anabaptistick Sect, of great reverence and esteem amongst them as one of their prime Prophets, whether out of a desire of glory, and to be of singular estimation amongst those of his fraternity, or whether the Devill

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(which is most probable) forced him forwards to do an act which might confirme those erring Sectaries in their erroneous principles, and so to noose them yet faster: however it was, this fellow one night having invited at least 12. or 14. of those of his owne tribe, whom he thought were the most simple, and would the soonest be deluded with a fallacy, to a supper, which they celebrated in an upper room, after all his guests were all seated, and began to fall to their meat, suddenly he began to be in a wonderfull extasie, he writhed his face, roled his eyes, foamed at mouth, and seemed to be as one transported beyond himself to the great terror & amazement of his simple friends whom he beckned with hands (seeming) not able to speak signifying they should kneel down to prayers the credulous coxcombs did so, trembling so extremely that their knees knockt one against another, suddenly beneath them they heard a rumbling terrible noise and withall many fatal shrieks and dreadfull groanes which almost put them beside their wits, (as since they have confessed) their haire stood an end on their heads and they lookt each minute to be swallowed, the noise still continued, when the Weaver seemed a little to recover himselfe, after a while returning to his wanted temper he began to speak comfortably to his aguish brethren, exhorting them not to be daunted, this knowing, that none could come to any evill beneath his rooffe, he having no less then an whole legion of Angels to wait upon him, and therefore he desired them to sit still (if it were possible) untroubled, and he would presently make a discovery according as God had revealed unto him, all which his comfortable sayings very little or nothing abated the feare of his quivering brethren, then he proceeded to read a chapter, which he told them was of sufficient efficacy to quell the furie of Devils and Serpents, after that he gave out a Psalm, requesting them to sing after him, which alas they were altogether unable to do, their jawes being almost torne in sunder by the hand of feare, at last after a most solemn invocation he stooped down, & in the name of God made inquirie, what Spirit or Angell of darknesse it was, that caused that terrible tumult, after which words the noise and yellings greatly increased, and then on the sudden quite taken away, the murmuring sound of a drum was heard, the Weaver still plying his demands, received this answer.

That the shade or Ghost of John Reynolds, that worthy man of God, was come beneath his rooffe, where he met with great opposition
by.

by divers damned soules, who inclosed him about with yelling noise whom he had now dissipated, they being the soules of such and such (naming the party) who had been greatly opposit against their way, and he was sent to tell him, that there was a great persecution shortly to be expected, against which he ought to arme himselfe, as also to advertize the whole Society, that it was the pleasure of the Lord that they should fight for the maintenance of their religion, which was signified by that drum, the noise whereof he heard ; after this was said, the spirit departed ; the Weaver turning him about to his guests, began to say unto them, brethren, you all see how acceptable my services are in the eyes of the Lord, that he is pleased to signifie his mind so largely unto me, all which you may declare unto our brethren, as you shall have occasion ? And so after some other talk the man departed home, and the next day they declared the wondrous things that had been and heard, which was occasioned thus, the Weaver bound one of his Servants, by an oath of secrecy never to reveal (though since he hath broake it) the stratagem, and with many gifts and faire promises hired him to place himselfe at that house of the night between the boards, and the sealing, taking with him a cat whose leggs he had tied together with sharp prickes between, who upon his pulling of a string made a strange and horrid noise, with extremity of paine &c. Upon the rumor of this miraculous Revelation, the Weaver grew greatly to be esteemed of amongst those of his Society, till on a time his man betrayed the secret, which yet those pestilent Sectaries seek to hide for their credit sake, this fellow lately confessed of his owne accord, that he hath baptised many children by the fire side, for which his conscience now so much upbraids him, that he remains distraught, crying out he is damnd, he is damnd, and must go to hell for ever and ever ; I hope the Reader will pardon this large digression, it being so pertinent to our discourse : I say this fellow finds how wretchedly he hath fooled himselfe even unto the brink of hell, and I hope he may yet live to be a penitent convert ; but to our matter, 'tis very strange and wonderful to see how of late mens minds are come about, like mill horses ; they have gone round this seaven years, and are now arrived at the same station where first they set out.

How fast at first the Hydra Multitude,

Who neither are with wit, or sense indew'd ;

Ran to their quine, but let that fault die,

And ever perish in a Lethargie :

How

How are the J unto madded for to see
Their soone regained love to Loyaltie
This very thing strikes to their hearts more feare
Then thunder in the trembling Indians eare :
The people see their error, they not theirs,
Since peace and loyalty are their equall feares ;

And to speake truth, having primarily placed the cause in Gods Almighty & excellent providence, the Rebels have brought these calamities upon their perjured pates by their own greedy desire of Dominion, by their palpable treachery to his Majesty, and by their trampling upon, and squeezing the purses both of Peers and people to enrich their own private coffers, they could not be contented to keep their King in prison, contrary to all Laws both divine and humane, except they also murdered him, they could not be contented to thrust out all those their fellow-Members, that refused to joyn with them in their treasonable, perfidious, disloyal, bloody barbarous and unparallelled undertakings, unless they also sequestred their estates to a penny, exposing them to all manner of wants and miseries, yea somtimes to such penury, that they have been compelled to beg their means of life, they esteemed it not sufficient to draw in the people by a State-trick, to gull the m into rebellion by faire and specious pretences, & buzzing in their ears false & needlesse jealousies, to the involving of them in a long & bloodie war, unless they also put bits in their mouths, & saddles on their backs, & getting astride upon them to ride them to death, they could not be contented to have abrogated all Law and equity, all judgment & justice, unless they also introduced all manner of illegal Impositions corrupted all Courts of Indicature, perverted the course of Justice, & left the people (in case of never so grievous an outrage) without hope of any redresse, til the resurrection.

It would astonish a man almost beyond belief, to cogitate from what an height those bloody Rebels are fallen within the space almost of a month, in so little a time to forfeit what they had got together for the space of 7. years with infinite expence of blood and coine, is very strange & remarkable; yea such a metamorphosis as could not have been wrought by any humane power, without Gods immediate providence, those that were Masters of a Kingdome some daies since, are now great in nothing but their feares; the Navies revolted (as they call it) or rather returned to the Allegiance they owe unto their King, that they sink not

in that sea of blood in which they swam to their hopes, during the long and cruell warre, now have quite deserted them and wait but an opportunity to shew their teeth, the generallitie of the Kingdome, who for many years lookt upon them as Gods, now behold them as Devils, their brethren who have all along, kept a faire correspondency with them, and joyntly prosecuted the warre, now are come against them with their swords in their hands, resolving to take vengeance upon them as perfidious Traytors, and trayterous miscreants, the reasons and grounds of this wonderfull change are these.

First, when they (being puffed up with pride and over-weening thoughts) imagined all was their owne by sea, as well as by land, would needs new modelled the Navie, put forth and put in whom they liked, issuing out all orders and signing all their mandates in their owne name (a villanie never attempted by any but them; not so much as naming his Majesties Person or Power, the Masters, Captaines and Mariners of Ships took it in extreame dungeon now perceiving their intents were in all things to make themselves a free state, first they murmured in private after they took sides, and lastly openly declared themselves against the treachery of the Rebels, turned the Skipper's boy *Reinbrigh* their mock admirall on shore set saile for Holland to proffer their service to their true Admirall the Duke of York, proceeding to live and die for his Majesty, in which condition they now remaine at present.

Secondly, the Citizens of London having a long season like Fooles and Knaves hazarded their lives and drained their Estates, for defending and assisting greatnesse, perceiving now at last that they have burnished Serpents in their bosomes who value them no longer then they may prey upon them; and have left them in the lurch without performance of the least thing they promised, leaving them open to the outrages of a plundering bloodie Sectarian Army, they resolve no longer to be the protectors of such villanies, but to repeat of what they have done restrain their aid for the future, and to pull downe the aspiring Nimrods, from the top of their greatness.

With them the Kingdome do combine,

And all the Elements do joine:

Brave Citizens stand firme and wee

Will soone restore his Majestie.

Shall Colchester alone win praise,

And shall not London share the baies?

Joyn hands and hearts to pluck downe those,

Are both the Kings; and Kingdomes foes;

And tell the after Ages tell

We sank these Traytors into hell.

Even when with pride their souls did reel

Even when they grasped fortune's wheel;

Sink Traytors sink, for in your fall,

Our pressures have their funerall.

FINIS.

